

The Star.

VOLUME 1.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1892.

NUMBER 14.

Miscellaneous.

C. MITCHELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Resident dentist. In building near Methodist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentleness in operating.

Hotels.

HOTEL MCCONNELL,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.

The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections, &c.

HOTEL BELNAP,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

GREEN & CONSER, Proprietors.

First class in every particular. Located in the very center of the business part of town. Free bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

AMERICAN HOTEL,

BROOKVILLE, PA.

BUFFINGTON & LONG, Prop's.

Omni-bus to and from all trains. European restaurant. House heated and lighted by gas. Hot and cold water. Western Union Telegraph office in building. The hotel is fitted with all the modern conveniences.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

BROOKVILLE, PA.

JAS. H. CLOVER, Proprietor.

Sample rooms on the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omni-bus to and from all trains.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between DuBois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil region.

On and after May 22d, 1892, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7:10 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For DuBois.

10:05 A. M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Buffalo.

10:55 A. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester.

1:40 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Buffalo.

4:15 P. M.—Mail—For DuBois, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester.

7:15 P. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Buffalo and Rochester.

Trains arrive—7:40 A. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Buffalo and Rochester.

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1:40 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Buffalo.

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A MESSAGE FROM PARADISE.

Why mean you by this weeping

To break my very heart?

We both are in Christ's keeping.

And therefore cannot part.

You there—I here—though severed,

We still at heart are one:

I only just in sunshine,

The shadows scarcely gone.

What if the clouds surround you,

You can the brightness see,

'Tis only just a little way

That leads from you to me.

I was so very weary,

Surely you could not mourn,

That I a little sooner

Should lay my burden down.

Then weep not, weep not, darling!

God wipes away all tears,

'Tis only "yet a little while."

Though you may call it years.

—Exchange.

Ending the Officers.

Here is an amusing description of one of Balzac's periods of impecuniosity. Mery, the poet, a great friend of Balzac's, was an inveterate gambler and rarely left the card table before day-break. His way lay past the Cafe de Paris and for four consecutive mornings he had met Balzac strolling leisurely up and down dressed in a pantalon a pieds (trousers not terminating below the ankle, but with feet in them like stockings) and frock coat with velvet facings. The second morning Mery felt surprised at the coincidence, the third he was puzzled, the fourth he could hold out no longer, and asked Balzac the reason of these nocturnal perambulations roundabout the same spot.

Balzac put his hand in his pocket and produced an almanac showing that the sun did not rise before 3:40. "I am being tracked by the officers of the tribunal de commerce and obliged to hide myself during the day, but at this hour I am free and can take a walk, for as long as the sun is not up they cannot arrest me."

A Plucky Captain.

A yeomanly regiment of Devonshire was enacting a sham fight, when a Captain Prettyjohn was ordered to retreat before a charge of the enemy.

"Retrait! what doth that mean?" inquired the captain. "Retrait meanth running away, I zim; then it shall never be told up to Dodbrook market that Cap'n Pridgen and his brave men rinned away."

Accordingly, as the enemy came on, bearing down upon him at a rapid trot, he shouted to his troop:

"Charge, my brave boys, charge! Us baint voxes and they baint hounds! Ue'll face 'em like men!"

The collision, as one might guess, was awful. Men, horses and accoutrements strewn the ground on every side, and several troopers were more or less injured.—Youth's Companion.

Black Costumes in Paris.

There's a black rage in Paris; it's the style to look as if you were in light mourning there, whether it's so or not. All the toilets one sees are black of some description or black and white—that is, all but the hats. A woman may go out deeply and solemnly robed in a garment that one would surely suppose to be worn as a token of grief until one's eyes reached the headgear, when its light and brilliant coloring would immediately dispel the effect. They're not a bit consistent in gay Paris, else one might think they had at last reached a period of sobriety and common sense; that they had concluded to be more like their English sisters and settle down in quiet and more subdued colors. But when a woman wears a black gown and a hat containing several colors of the rainbow in bright display there is little foundation for the belief, after all.—Paris Letter.

How to Get a Postoffice.

There are a great many interesting facts and figures connected with post-offices and their masters. For instance, when a countryman is tired of walking or driving several miles for his mail and concludes that the government should bring it nearer, he should state that fact to the first assistant postmaster general, whose clerks will furnish him with instructions and a blank petition for the neighbors to sign. If he wants the new office bad enough to make the government think it a necessity, he will doubtless get it.

At the same time he will be told that in naming it prefixes such as "east," "center" and the like, the suffixes "boro," "burgh," "city," etc., are equally objectionable. Short, characteristic names are preferred.—Kate Field's Washington.

Meters for Measuring Electricity.

In a discussion in London on meters for measuring electrical energy it was shown that in the Frager meter the energy could be made from 300 to 400 times greater than that indicated by the meter by simply closing and opening the circuit at proper intervals. With a Thomson meter it was said to be very easy to force the readings with the aid of a strong magnet applied outside the meter boxes. Fraud is therefore very easily practiced upon such meters, provided one understands them.—New York Telegram.

Speaking of the Late Queen.

James I disliked to hear encomiums lavished on his predecessor, "Le Roi Elizabeth," as the French called her, and always depreciated her when possible. On one occasion some one speaking of the late queen as a "most wise princess," James said sharply, "She had wise counselors." "And, please your majesty," said the speaker, "did ever a fool choose wise counselors?"—London Standard.

How We Feed Other Nations.

The advance statement issued from the treasury department of the exports of domestic breadstuffs from the United States for May, 1892, furnishes much interesting information. As compared with May of last year, such exports have increased to an astonishing degree, being valued at \$109,956,984 in May, 1891, and \$272,476,023 in 1892.

Taking these two months, we find that with the exception of barley the exports of all the breadstuffs have grown enormously. For instance, corn, \$3,072,093, as against \$1,431,936; oats, \$173,052, as against \$12,332; rye, \$448,446, as against nothing; wheat, \$9,642,414, as against \$6,667,808, and so on. Not less interesting is it to notice which are our leading ports of export for breadstuffs. Of course New York takes the lead in this, there having been shipped from here breadstuffs to the value of \$8,568,810. During the same time there were exported from the following places breadstuffs valued as follows: Baltimore, \$3,103,500; Philadelphia, \$2,808,917; New Orleans, \$1,184,610; Boston, \$1,014,631; San Francisco, \$823,984; Duluth, \$458,278; Newport News, Va., \$325,271, and Chicago, \$244,974.

These shipments from Newport News were undoubtedly to the countries south of us, which, under reciprocity treaties, are taking more of our breadstuffs than formerly. But see how Duluth, "the zenith city of the unsalted seas," looms up as a place of export for breadstuffs, beating Chicago in this respect two to one.—New York Mail and Express.

The Largest Flower Known.

In Mindanao, the farthest southeastern island in the Philippine group, upon one of its mountains, the volcanic Apo, a party of botanical and ethnographical explorers found recently, at a height of 2,500 feet above the sea level, a colossal flower. The discoverer, Dr. Alexander Schadenberg, could scarcely believe his eyes when he saw amid the low growing bushes the immense buds of this flower growing like gigantic cabbage heads. But he was still more astonished when he found a specimen in full bloom, a five petaled flower nearly a yard in diameter, as large as a carriage wheel, in fact. This enormous blossom was borne on a sort of vine creeping on the ground.

The native who accompanied Dr. Schadenberg called it "bolo." The party had no scale by which the weight of the flower could be ascertained, but they improvised a swinging scale, using their boxes and specimens as weights. Weighing these when opportunity served, it was found that a single flower weighed over twenty-two pounds. It was impossible to transport the fresh flower, so the travelers photographed it and dried a number of its leaves by the heat of a fire.—Pearson's Weekly.

Why People Lose Weight in Summer.

To most persons the summer season is a time of excitement instead of quiet rest, as it should be. With the approach of warm weather most people begin to lay plans for vacations and enjoyments, and in a little while have worked themselves into a state of excited anticipation. Not only this, but they undertake excursions requiring considerable travel, either by land or water, so that during the heated term they have completely departed from the quiet paths of life trodden so steadily all the rest of the year.

Now it is a well known fact that the majority of people lose weight during the summer. This loss is generally accounted for by the smaller quantity of food consumed during warm weather, but we should say that the excitement incidental to vacations and traveling was as much responsible for it as the other. It is a question if our Indian summer, the most charming season of the year, would not make a better vacation period for the majority of people.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

All in His Eye.

A man calling himself Dr. Henry visited the house of Mrs. F. K. Brewster, in Suffolk, Conn., on Thursday, and representing himself as the assistant of Dr. Morgan, of Boston, who had been treating her for an eye disease, announced that he was sent to perform an operation. Mrs. Brewster, who is seventy-five years of age, gave her consent. The bogus doctor said she had an abscess on the eye and he would remove it.

He produced an instrument, made two or three motions with it over the old lady's eyes and then exhibited in the palm of his hand as the removed abscess a substance which afterward proved to be beefsteak. Then he collected twenty-eight dollars from the old lady and left.—Hartford Letter.

A Glacier in California.

A glacier has been found in southern California, and now American pride ought to be satisfied. For many years tradition has told of such a phenomenon of nature, and recently an expedition was sent out to investigate the matter. The tradition was verified, for upon the levels of Greyback mountain, the greatest of the San Bernardino range, a glacier one mile long and on the average of 200 feet in depth was found. The icy mass, according to computations made, moves downward at the rate of forty-seven feet a year.—Los Angeles Herald.

Cold Water Without Ice.

Get a common earthenware pitcher, the commoner the better, as it will be the more porous, wrap it all around, leaving no inch of it bare, with wet flannel. Keep the flannel wet and the water will shortly be as cold as ice good for drinking purposes, almost ice cold.

Picking Out Thieves by Their Eyes.

The eye always indicates the character of the man. This is particularly true of thieves, for the expert detective can tell in almost every case whether or not a man is a thief by simply looking him squarely in the eye. A well known detective in speaking of this matter, said:

"Yes, I can pick out a thief every time. I can't tell you what it is that gives the man away except that it is the expression of the eye. In the first place, there are few thieves that will look you squarely in the eye unless they are obliged to do so. They will avoid your glance as long as they can, and even when they do face you and gaze steadily at you it is always with the same expression. Although their eyes may be wide open and the gaze apparently steady you will see, if you look closely, that there is something away back through the corner trying to avoid you. I have picked out numbers of thieves by this little dodging movement. I never saw a thief who was free from it."

"Everybody has met that man who resolutely refuses to meet a steady gaze for more than three or four seconds at a time. It is not fair to say that all such persons are dishonest. In many cases this peculiarity is a direct result of bashfulness. A little close observation will enable the observer to put persons in the class to which they belong. The man whose eye is almost shaded is almost always dishonest at heart, if not in overt act. The eyes of some of the most notorious thieves in the country are of this pattern, and the expression given the face by this sort of eye is very striking."—Pittsburg Press.

Eugene Sue's Vanity.

Notwithstanding the extraordinary literary success which he enjoyed when his works were the vogue, Eugene Sue posed much more as a man of fashion than a man of letters. After his dinner at the Cafe de Paris he would gravely listen to the conversation with an air of superiority without attempting to take part in it. His mind was supposed to be far away, devising schemes for the social and moral improvement of his fellow creatures. These philanthropic musings did not prevent him from paying a great deal of attention—too much perhaps—to his personal appearance, for even in those days of beaus, bucks and dandies, of Counts d'Orsay and others, men could not help thinking Eugene Sue overdressed.

He rarely appeared without spurs to his boots, and he would no more have done without a new pair of white kid gloves every evening than without his dinner. Other men, like Nestor de Roqueplan, Alfred de Musset and Major Fraser, did not mind having their gloves cleaned, though the process was not so perfect as it is now. Eugene Sue averred that the smell of cleaned gloves made him ill. The unhappy man finally fell into poverty, was quietly cashiered from his fashionable clubs and died in obscurity.—Chicago Post.

Strange Effects of Extreme Cold.

Dr. Moss, of the English polar expedition of 1875-7, among many other things, tells of the strange effects of the extreme cold upon the candles they burned. The temperature was from 35 to 50 degs. below zero, and the doctor says he was considerably discouraged when upon looking at his candle he discovered that the flame "had all it could do to keep warm." It was so cold that the flame could not melt all of the tallow of the candle, but was forced to eat its way down, leaving a sort of skeleton candle standing. There was heat enough, however, to melt odd shaped holes in the thin walls of tallow, the result being a beautiful lacelike cylinder of white with a narrow tongue of yellow flame burning on the inside and sending out many streaks of light into the darkness.—St. Louis Republic.

A Cruel Test.

A good looking, well to do young man was being teased by the young ladies of a club for not getting married. He said: "I'll marry the girl of your club whom, on a secret vote, you elect to be my wife." There were nine members of the club. Each girl went into a corner, and used great caution in preparing her ballot, and disguised the handwriting. The result of the vote was that there were nine votes cast, each girl receiving one. The young man remains a bachelor, the club is broken up and the girls are all mortal enemies, united in the one determination that they will never speak to that nasty man again.—Detroit Free Press.

Country Folk Are Tender with Birds.

Real country folk are very tender in their dealings with the birds that live near them. In the course of my experience, extending over many years, I have never known a case of wanton cruelty occur in regard to wild birds. The laboring man, whose work so often lies far from the haunts of men, seeks companionship with the birds. Of these none is more friendly than the robin, who is sure to appear, however lonely the place.—Cornhill Magazine.

Phosphate and Eggs.

A farmer of North Mahoning township, Pa., purchased some phosphate a few months ago. It was not all used and several pounds remained in a barrel, where a nest was made for a hen. The hen hatched thirteen chicks in sixteen days. Another hen was set at the same time, but it took her the usual time, three weeks—to bring out her brood.—Exchange.

Fluorine Gas.

Fluorine gas is of a yellow color, with a smell resembling bleaching powder. It has not been liquefied, and still remains gaseous at 140 degs. Fahrenheit.

Every precaution has to be taken in studying its action on other bodies, both on account of its dangerously irritating action on the eyes and mucous membrane of the operator and its marvelous and wonderful energy, far exceeding that of anything hitherto discovered. There is hardly a gas, liquid or solid, that it does not attack, usually with the greatest violence; in fact its mere contact with any other substance is nearly always signalized by the sudden evolution of intense heat and light and fierce detonations. It almost realizes the fondest dreams of the alchemists, and might fitly be their long sought liquor, alkahest, or universal solvent, for even dull, inert flint takes fire instantly it is exposed to the vapor, and the whole mass becomes luminous with a grand incandescence.

As a supporter of combustion it leaves oxygen gas behind. Lampblack bursts immediately into brilliant flame and gets red hot in a current of fluorine gas; and charcoal is made to give an interesting exhibition of its porosity by first filling its interstices with the gas and then burning spontaneously with sparkling scintillations. The diamond, however, is able to withstand its action even at high temperatures.—Chambers' Journal.

The Danger of Metaphor.

Metaphor and simile, poignant weapons in the armory of a skilled debater, produce disastrous effects in the hands of the inept. Certain figures, originally of force and freshness, cause a bleak sense of depression from the frequency of their employment by halting speakers, and one who desires to engage the understanding of an audience ought, at whatever sacrifice, to take a pledge of total abstinence from such outworn phrases as "the thin end of the wedge," "oil on the troubled waters," etc. Sometimes, it must be confessed, the audience derives unexpected and lasting enjoyment from the delightful incongruity of figurative discourse.

The pages of Hansard bear, or at least ought to bear on record, the poetic flights of a certain honorable baronet, who became in parliament the very darling of postprandial debate. Those who were fortunate enough to be present on the evening when he was denouncing the course taken by one of his colleagues in the representation of Ireland will remember the rich brogue in which he referred to him as "the young sea serpent from County Clare," and how he was promptly called to order by the speaker for using the expression. "Very well, Mr. Spenser," he rejoined, "I bow to your ruling of course and beg leave to withdraw the sea serpent."—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Migration of Reindeer.

The annual migration of the reindeer from Lapland in search of food has now become a serious matter. In the first place, it necessitates the migration of man, for if owners want to keep their deer and their property they must follow them wherever they wander. Secondly, the migrating animals travel in such great herds that they do not a little damage to the meadows, plowed lands and forests. There seems to be no stopping it. The deer migrate with more or less regularity, and within a week or two of the usual time a hundred thousand reindeer come to Tromsø, which is the meeting point. The owners simply see that their herds do not get away.

But this invasion of reindeer is viewed with alarm by Scandinavian farmers, who have their crops trampled down. The farmer may sue for damages, but if he obtains a judgment in his favor how is he to find the defendant? Some seven or eight years ago a special law was passed to meet the case. The country is divided into districts, and if the owners of the destructive animals cannot be found the district is held for the damage, each family paying in proportion to the number of reindeer they possess.—J. L. Vance in Our Animal Friends.

Handel, the Composer.

George Frederick Handel, who was a composer at the age of nine, and had written three operas before he was fifteen, was a man of uncommonly large appetite, and it is told of him that whenever he stopped at an inn or elsewhere where the host was not familiar with the greatness of his hunger he would order dinner for three.

Upon one occasion he gave his order for three as usual, and when the hour for dinner arrived he called to his host:

"Ees de tinner retty?"

"It will be served, sir, immediately upon the arrival of your company," was the response.

"Ach!" said Handel, with a laugh. "Den you may bring it up right away. I am de company."—Harper's Young People.

A Mat Made of Jewels.

The costliest mats in the world are owned by the shah of Persia and the sultan of Turkey. The shah and the sultan each possess a mat made of pearls and diamonds, valued at more than \$2,000,000. The largest mat ever made is owned by the Carlton club, of London, and is a work of art.—New York Sun.

The North Side of a Tree.

The moss of a tree on which most of the moss is found is the north. If the tree be exposed to the sun, its heaviest and longest limbs will be on the south side.—Boston Globe.

IN OUR

Shoe Department

We carry only reliable makes, and we could fill the one side of this issue with testimonials in regard to the wearing qualities of our shoes. What is termed among shoe dealers as cheap shoes, "for instance," shoes that sell for one dollar a pair, we do not handle, for the simple reason that goods of that kind will not build up our shoe department. We buy no shoes from what is called "Jobbers," but place our orders three and four months in advance, with the best shoe manufacturers in the country.